

# Josh Gracin, The Other Little Soldie

He used to play in daddy's uniform  
With the stripes across the sleeve  
And he knew when he was all grown up  
What he was gonna to be  
He used to like to ambush every careless cat or dog  
That had the nerve to cross the battle lines he had drawn  
And even though he didn't know  
What his dad was fighting for  
He was proud to be the other little soldier  
In this war  
The phone rang in the middle of the night  
When they called his dad to go  
Kissed him and his mom goodbye  
And said God I love you both  
I know that it's a lot to ask of such a little man  
But hold the fort and  
I'll be home as quickly as I can  
And even though he didn't know  
What his dad was fighting for  
He was proud to be the other little soldier  
In this war  
A wall cannot begin to hold  
The names of all the kids  
Who gave the great sacrifice  
That any child could give  
It was the first time he had ever seen  
A flag from up that close  
And he watched them as  
They folded it so careful and so slow  
As they gave it to his mother  
He knew what he should do  
He raised his little hand and  
Gave his dad one last solute  
And even though he didn't know  
What his dad was fighting for  
He was proud to be the other little soldier  
He was proud to be the other little soldier  
In this war